

Richard Gallen
260 Fifth Ave.,
New York, NY 10001

11/4/95

Dear Richard,

Of the long and all-encompassing silence.

So determined that I do not yet have an accounting of the book published a year and a half ago.

Which is not the purpose of this letter.

Although I know of no single effort, no matter how normal ^{and inexpensive} ~~an expensive~~, to promote ^{write} ~~and~~ sell NEVER AGAIN!, I nonetheless, an also inexpensive possibility suggesting itself. And with the holiday season about here and what that can mean to book sales.

Dennis Breo, who has yet a peep to utter about what I said about him in NEVER AGAIN!, has a book due. If I could get an advance copy, not difficult in the trade, I might be able to put you in a position to do something with it. You plural of the perish-the-thought record. Or I might find some use for it. Either could promote NEVER AGAIN!

I also have a hunch that my book was so embarrassing to the silent AMA that JAMA might or even might have found it convenient for him and Lundberg to go away.

Which if not ^{kept} silent could also promote NEVER AGAIN!

James Patrick Hosty who of ^{all} FBI agents in the JFK assassination has ^{least} ~~led~~ justification for opening his yap, also has a book due. I do not expect him to refer to me but I'll not be surprised if he does have nasty things to say about others with books on sale. I have much on him and could say much about him.

I've stayed pretty busy and fairly productive doing what I told you more than three years ago I would do, perfect the record for our history to the degree possible for me now. I've made no submissions and this is not one. I did not even tell you more than a year ago when I finished the draft of the sequel to NEVER AGAIN! That can wait and I've distributed a number of retyped copies among authentic subject scholars. I've a fat one finished on Mailer, Schiller et al, being retyped. And more.

We have graduated from his-and-her canes to his-and-her walkers only I've resisted and do not have one. Lil needs a hip replacement and I do fear her falling. She is also in slow recovery from diverticulitis. It was my concern over this ^{potential} that had me use the advances for nursing-home insurance now expired. But absent a nursing home we should make out OK.

I hope all goes well with all of you. Please remember me to Raphaela and Peter, to both of whom I am grateful for their kindnesses.

Sincerely,

Harold